

Capt. A. H. Bogardus

The Champion Wing Shot of the World, Tells How He Was Cured of BRIGHT'S DISEASE



Elkhart, Ind., August 30, 1899.
Gentlemen: I had been a sufferer from kidney disease for several years, and it rapidly developed into Bright's Disease. I was persuaded to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and must say that they completely restored my kidneys to a healthy condition and I attribute my present good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills, and unhesitatingly recommend them to sufferers from Rheumatism or kidney trouble.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Diseases of the Kidneys. Sold by all dealers in medicine. 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price by The Dodd Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE TRAVELERS' GUIDE.
CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PEORIA
Railway—Depot First avenue and Twentieth street. Ticket Agent, A. J. Patterson, General Passenger Agent, Passenger trains leave C. & N. W. depot, corner Fifth and Second streets, Chicago, at the following times:

TRAINS	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	7:10 am	7:50 am
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	8:00 am	8:40 am
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	9:00 am	9:40 am
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	10:00 am	10:40 am
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	11:00 am	11:40 am
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	12:00 pm	12:40 pm
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	1:00 pm	1:40 pm
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	2:00 pm	2:40 pm
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	3:00 pm	3:40 pm
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	4:00 pm	4:40 pm
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Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	6:00 pm	6:40 pm
Chicago, Rock Island & Peoria	7:00 pm	7:40 pm

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL
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TRAINS	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	7:10 am	7:50 am
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	8:00 am	8:40 am
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	9:00 am	9:40 am
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	10:00 am	10:40 am
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Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	7:00 pm	7:40 pm

Burlington Route
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy
Model Train Service on a Modern Railroad.

Home Seekers' Excursions
April 17, May 1 and 15 and June 5 and 19.

Best and quickest route through car service, north, south, west and northwest. Tourists' and reduced rate tickets to principal points and summer resorts.

Denver, California and Pacific Coast, Florida and the South.

Chair car and sleeper to St. Louis, St. Paul and Minneapolis without change. Personally conducted excursions, through sleeping and tourist car accommodations reserved without charge.

Ticket office open day and night. Depot at foot of State street. For maps and full information apply to:
H. D. MACK, D. P. A.
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MINING CAMP TRICKS.

One Instance Where a Scheme Worked the Wrong Way.

"There is a great deal that is out of the ordinary in mining," said Samuel Mott of Boise City, Idaho, "although I think from personal experience it is probably more so in the relation than in the actual happening. In every mining camp I have known there have always been charges that those working a vein had gone through into the next claim in taking out the ore, and consequently were taking out what wasn't theirs. These claims it was always difficult to substantiate, for the reason that the offender, of course, would not allow the offender to enter his workings, and without a survey it would be impossible to make out a case. Every subterfuge and excuse possible was resorted to to get into a suspected mine.

"I remember one case in an apex of a vein suit, where the workings had been temporarily shut down and a man called 'Johnny Come Lately,' heavily armed, was on guard. The other side had tried again and again to get by 'Johnny,' but had always failed, when one man, who knew that 'Johnny' was an enthusiastic hunter, hired an acquaintance of his to stroll by a gun over his arm and to engage 'Johnny' in a conversation about 'bar.' It worked to a charm, and while he was thus engrossed they managed to slip in and survey the mine.

"Then there was the case of the Last Chance against the Tyler. In this case the workings happened to run together, and the Last Chance people were working the same vein from underneath that the Tyler owners were working from on top. Knowing they would sooner or later break through, the Tyler people prepared snags—that is, saturated cordwood that would give forth a tremendous smoke—which, they hoped, would drive the Last Chance people out of their mine. But when they finally set it off it went the other way and made the Tyler workings absolutely untenable. Indeed three of the miners were overcome and were rescued only with great difficulty."—New York Tribune.

WOULDN'T INTRODUCE HIM.

The Young Woman Rather Thought She Needed the Introduction.

A young man with a beetling brow and a nice new necktie entered a law office in one of the big down town office buildings and inquired for a member of the firm, a Mr. Younger, whose name he pronounced with strict regard for the rules of orthoepy.

"Is Mr. Younger in?" he asked of the young woman stenographer, with whom he seemed to be acquainted.

"You mean Mr. Younger?" she replied, pronouncing the "g" hard.

"Can he be pronounced it that way?" asked the caller, feigning surprise. "Of course it's his privilege to pronounce it as he chooses; there's no set rule for pronouncing names. But you know Y-o-u-n-g-e-r doesn't spell Younger, but Young-er."

"No, I didn't know it," she answered as one who doesn't care. "But here he comes now. That's him going into his private office."

"Excuse me, but that's not him."

"No? Pray, who is it then?"

"It's he."

They stared at each other for ten seconds, and then the young man said: "Will you introduce me to Mr. Younger?"

"No," she retorted. "Since you seem to know so much more about him than I do, I think you'd better introduce me."

There was an ominous click in the rattle of the typewriter as the young man entered the private office and presented his card.—Chicago Chronicle.

Scrofula and Consumption

People tainted with scrofula very often develop consumption. Anemia, running of the ear, scaly eruptions, imperfect digestion, and enlargement and breaking down of the glands of the neck, are some of the more prominent of scrofula symptoms—are forerunners of consumption. These conditions can be arrested, consumption prevented and health restored by the early use of

Scott's Emulsion
Your doctor will tell you so.
At all druggists; get and free. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

bears an "O" at New Orleans. And they may or may not know that it has no mint mark it comes from the "mother mint" at Philadelphia. But the mint mark collector will see these little letters in an instant and is very apt to know just how many dimes, quarters, dollars or half dollars he turned out at any of the mints during any year since 1794.—Minneapolis Journal.

Bunsen and His Veal Cutlets.
Absentmindedness was a marked trait in Bunsen's character, and many amusing anecdotes are told of the difficulties it brought him. The statement that he remained a bachelor because he forgot his wedding day is of course apocryphal, as is the other about his putting on a spit of garments on the top of others that he had forgotten to take off, but the following came under my personal observation:

Bunsen used to dine every day at a little table reserved for him in a restaurant connected with the hotel in which he lived. One spring he fell into the habit of ordering veal cutlets and asparagus as the chief item for his meal, and without reflection or feeling that a change of diet would be agreeable he continued to order "kalbs cotelette and spargel" daily for several weeks until one day the kitchen gravely informed him that asparagus was no longer in season and could not be supplied.

Bunsen seemed to be immensely taken aback and to realize for the first time that he had been dining on one dish for a long period. He soon recovered himself, however, and asked the waiter for the bill of fare, from which, after careful examination, he ordered mutton chops and peas, and this was his daily diet up to the time I changed my hotel.—Science.

Her Pet Superstition.

It is inconvenient at times, to say the least, to be the superstitious woman. No matter how hurried she may be, she feels obliged to take time to dispel the hoodoo. And, as if there were not enough signs and superstitions already well known to keep the ordinary person busy, those who traveled down town on the west side elevated train the other morning learned of another. Somewhere up town a woman came into the car and walked its full length before she found a vacant seat. At Twenty-third street she absentmindedly fell in line with the other shoppers and started toward the door. She was almost out when the thought of what she was doing flashed into her mind. The late passenger ready to be interested in anything, were surprised to see her right about face and start toward the other end of the car. She reached the door just as the guard closed the gate. A little verbal perorifice ensued.

"Let me out! Let me out!" she commanded. But the guard stood firm. "Why didn't you get out the other door?" he said. "I will go out the same way I came in," she said, with great dignity. And down she rode to the next station, all on account of her pet superstition.—New York Sun.

The Courage of Hawks.

One female bird in her first season took 32 rabbits, 3 hares and 2 magpies, and in the next year 210 rabbits, 2 levers, 11 partridges, 4 magpies and 2 squirrels. A goshawk will go on catching rabbit after rabbit, or take five or six birds in succession, for they do not tire like falcons. Nothing comes amiss to them. Hares, landrails, pheasants, rabbits, waterfowl, ducks, rats, stoats, weasels, mice, even the hedgehog is not despised.

Their headlong courage is simply astonishing. They will charge into a quickset hedge till they have to be cut out, or dive among rocks and boulders. Captain Bland of Draycott, near Stoke-on-Trent, had a goshawk which stuck to a hare till it twice rolled head over heels. Then the hawk flew after it again and was shaken off, while the hare escaped into a flock of sheep. The same bird, pursuing a rabbit, flew right down a large hole in the side of a quarry and dragged the rabbit out.

The "smash" with which a-bird haw goshawk goes into an evergreen tree after a pigeon sounds as if a football had been violently kicked into the branches.—London Spectator.

How Helena Won.

"Let me tell you something funny about the capital of Montana," clats Victor Smith. "In 1892 the competition rested between Helena, Anaconda, Butte City, Bozeman, Great Falls, Deer Lodge and Boulder, without a decision. In 1894 it was reduced to a contest between Helena and Anaconda. W. A. Clark was for Helena. Marcus Daly was for Anaconda. Anaconda seemed to have the best of it, when the genius of Clark prevailed. He made no attempt at bribery. He just said to every voter he could lay hands on: 'If you want a dead elch, I'll give it to you. Go and bet \$5,000 at even money or any odds you please that Helena will be the capital. If you lose, I'll make good the \$5,000. If you win, you return my \$5,000 and keep the winnings.'"

"Needless to say, Helena was chosen. And the arrangement did not cost Clark a cent."—Kansas City Journal.

A Double Kick.

The late R. D. Blackmore could never endure to have advertisements printed on his books, and when a cheap edition of "Lorna Doone" appeared with a flamboyant assertion on the back cover that "Blank's cocoa is the best," he sent a peppy letter to the publisher and ended with the quaint anticlerical: "And, besides, I have had to drink chocolate for some time, and I know Blank's cocoa is the worst."

The Geographical Center.

The exact geographical center of the United States, calculating between longitudinal and latitudinal extremes, is a spot in Kansas about 20 miles north of the point at which the boundaries of Kansas, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory meet.

The lawyer who knows his business knows the business of a great many other people.—New Orleans Picayune.

WON HIM A BRIDE.

The Run by Which One Young Man's Credit Was Established.

Major J. M. Burke told a good story of his experience in helping a friend to get the girl of his choice.

"He was a good fellow," said he, "but young and without much capital. The girl was a beauty and loved the boy, but the father (the same old father) objected and demanded that the boy show that he was capable of supporting a wife. This was in St. Louis about ten years ago, and the boy came to me with his troubles.

NAPOLEON AT ST. HELENA.

His Indignation at Being Spied Upon by His Keepers.

One of the "Talks With Napoleon" quoted from Dr. O'Meara's diary in The Century records Napoleon's indignation at being, as he considered it, spied upon while living at St. Helena. "I understand," said he, "that an officer is placed here to report about me and to see me two or three times in the 24 hours and that they are talking of making him go into my chamber to see me if I did not come out. Any person," said he then, with considerable agitation, "who endeavors to force his way into my apartment will be a corpse the moment he enters it. If he ever eats bread or meat afterward, I am not Napoleon. This I am determined on.

"I know that I will be killed afterward, as what can one do against a camp? But what of that? I have faced death many a time. Besides I am convinced that this governor, this chief of jailers, has been sent out on purpose to poison me or put me to death some way or another or under some pretext by Lord Castlereagh.

"I have seen," continued he, "Russians, Prussians, Arabs, Cossacks, Tartars, Spaniards, Persians, Turks" (here he enumerated a great many more), "and never in my life before did I behold so ill favored and forbidding a countenance or so down and horrid a look. He carries crime imprinted on his countenance. (I porte le crime empreint sur son visage.) He is a man, to judge from his physiognomy, that one would select for the commission of any atrocious crime and as such has been selected out by your ministers. I suppose, on purpose to make away with me."

THE TALE OF A CAKE.

An east end car was loaded down with shoppers, mostly women, for it was in the middle of the afternoon. Conversation was proceeding at a great rate. It was like a pink tea or a session of the sewing circle. But all at once a hush fell over the fair chattering. A negro had entered, bearing in his arms an immense cake three or four decks high and frosted over from pit to dome, as they say of a theater. There was a profusion of flowers by way of decoration, and delicate traceries of gauzy lace completed the embellishments. The cake was so large that the negro could scarcely carry it.

The cake told the whole story of the wedding, the bridesmaids, the orange flowers, the flower girls and the banquet afterward. Every feminine heart in that street car was a-flutter as its owner gazed speechlessly upon the evidence of a wedding to be.

"Finally, when the car stopped to let on another passenger and everything was very still, one lady took courage to ask the negro where the wedding was going to be.

"What wedding?" asked the negro, his eyes protruding.

"The wedding that cake is for."

"Dis ain't no weddin cake."

"No?"

"No'm. Dis yere's er cake walk cake."

There was a smile that reached from one end of the car to the other, and very soon conversation was resumed as before.—Memphis Scimitar.

IT WAS RED AND COSTLY.

The most expensive dinner of modern times was given some years ago at the Savoy hotel, London, by a millionaire who has since met with an untimely end. It was known as the "red dinner" from the fact that almost everything in the dining room was red in color. All the floral decorations were red, the electric lamps were red, the knives were specially made with red handles, the chairs were red, the carpet was red, the table napkins were red and even the waiters wore red ties. The reason of this color predominating was that the millionaire had experienced a wonderful run of luck and had won a large sum of money through red turning up on the roulette at Monte Carlo. The winning figure was nine, and this figure was also in evidence at the dinner.

The menu card was unique. On the first page was a large red nine, and on the back page was a portrayal of the top of a rouge et noir gaming table. The menu itself, which was printed in red letters, consisted of 18 courses, all of the most expensive character.

Forty guests sat down to the table, and the cost of this extraordinary dinner was over \$65 for each person.—Everybody's Magazine.

CAN'T LEAVE WALL STREET.

Speaking of the fascination which Wall street exerts over those who have once entered its speculative arena, a newspaper man said:

"In one of the largest commission brokerage establishments in Wall street at the noon hour I found scores of brokers, both old and young, feverishly scanning the quotations. I singled out a patriarchal looking broker, a pioneer on 'change."

"Can a man retire from Wall street?" I asked him.

"You bet he can," the old man replied, "when he's flat broke. That's the only kind of a man I've ever known to 'retire' from Wall street during an experience of nearly 40 years. Of course if he can raise a few dollars he'll be right back again.

"Then there's the man who has cleaned up a neat little fortune on some clever deal and taken a solemn oath never to come near the 'street' again. He always comes back.

"I knew one man, however, who really did quit. He is the exception that proves the rule, but he never had courage to come down town farther than Fourteenth street. The magnet failed to touch him at that distance."

GETTING RID OF ETIQUETTE.

Miss — called at Cambridge cottage to take the princess' directions on a parish matter and was astonished to find her in the garden running round the flower beds as hard as she could go.

"Why are you running so fast, princess?" Miss — ventured to inquire.

"To get rid of the etiquette," was the reply. "We have just had a visit from the emperor of —."

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CATCHING RABBITS.

Boys in Nebraska, a ferretless country, carry with them when hunting a coil of hose about an inch in diameter, which they pay out down a rabbit hole until the bottom is reached, meanwhile drawing the mouth of a sack over the hole. A cheerful shout down the hose brings the rabbit out at his best pace, plump into the sack. The hose evidently does the business as quickly as the ferret, with no vexatious delays.—San Francisco Argonaut.

NO BARGAIN.

"And now," said the minister, "we will sing 'Old Hundred.'"

Just as the announcement was made a brother in the "amen corner" commenced singing "The Ninety and Nine."

"Hold on there, brother," said the minister. "You ain't in the store now. There's no 1 per cent off on these goods!"—Atlanta Constitution.

HER BEST TIME.

Mrs. Kute—You're not really going to ask him for your new hat before he's had his dinner?

Mrs. Phoxy—I am indeed. Mrs. Kute—I should think you'd find your husband in better humor after his dinner. Mine always is.

MAY SALE OF

STRICTLY TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

A TERRIFIC CUT IN PRICES.

ALL OUR FINE

Tailor-made Suits reduced to remarkably low prices—Hundreds of suits to choose from, in all materials and all High Class garments.

Ladies' \$12 Tan Home-span
Suit, tight fitting satin lined jacket, velvet collar, skirt box pleat back, percale lined—MAY SALE PRICE
\$8.98.

Ladies' \$19.98 Red Venetian
Cloth suit, silk lined jacket, elaborately appliqued in taffeta, skirt box pleat back, MAY SALE PRICE
14.98.

Ladies' \$18 Navy Blue
Broadcloth suit, silk lined jacket, skirt and jacket applique front and back, MAY SALE PRICE
\$12.98.

Ladies' \$22 and \$25
Tailor-made suits in venetians, broadcloths, chevrons and homespans, made plain, tailor-made and appliqued, only one and two of a kind—MAY SALE PRICE
16.98.

Ladies' \$7.50 Homespun
Suit, six button jacket, finely tailored and made, MAY SALE PRICE
\$5.98.

THE BEE HIVE.

CRU-OLEUM HAIR GROWER

PRICE 50 CENTS

PRICE 50 CENTS

NATURE'S HAIR GROWER.
Positively GUARANTEED TO RESTORE THE HAIR
PREVENTS HAIR FROM FALLING OUT — CURES DANDRUFF — PREVENTS BALDNESS
CURES ALL SCALP DISEASES AND IS FREE FROM GRASS
RUSSIAN CHEMICAL COMPANY, CHICAGO.
For sale in Rock Island by W. H. Marshall, Druggist, Harper House Pharmacy.
For Sale at Harper House Pharmacy.